

GOLD



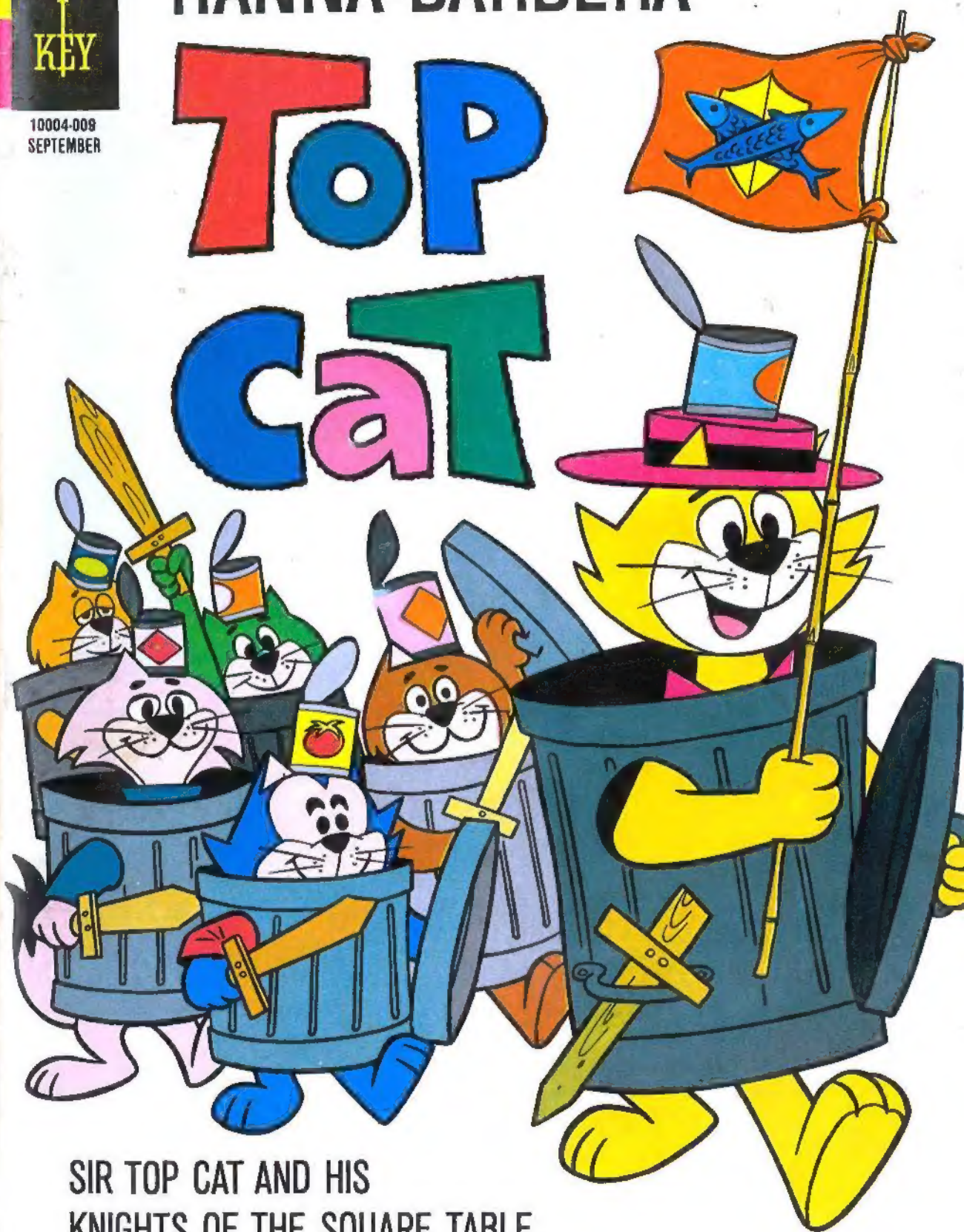
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SEPTEMBER

TOP CAT

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HANNA-BARBERA

Top Cat



SIR TOP CAT AND HIS
KNIGHTS OF THE SQUARE TABLE

Hanna-Barbera
TOP CAT SIR TOP CAT and his
 KNIGHTS of the SQUARE TABLE



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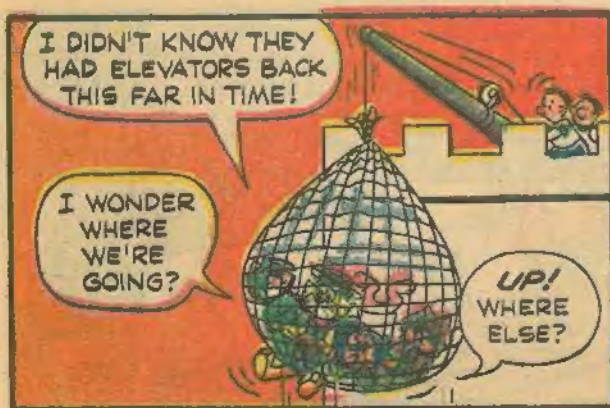
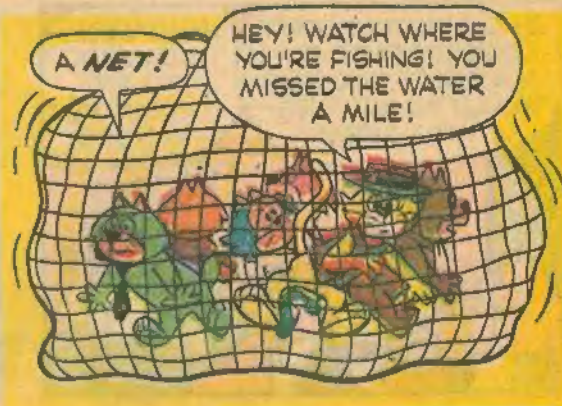
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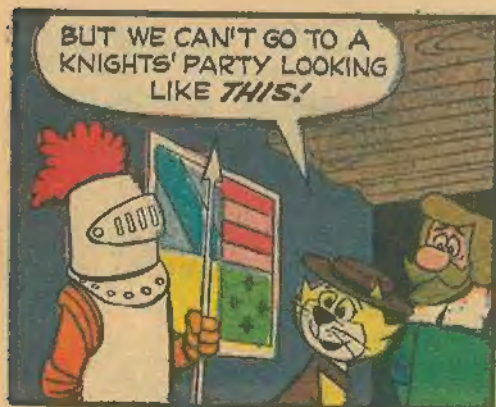
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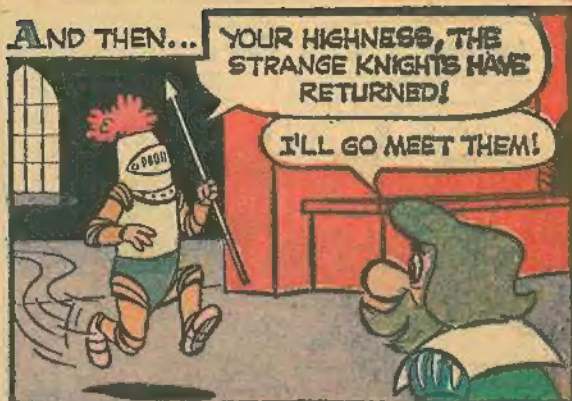


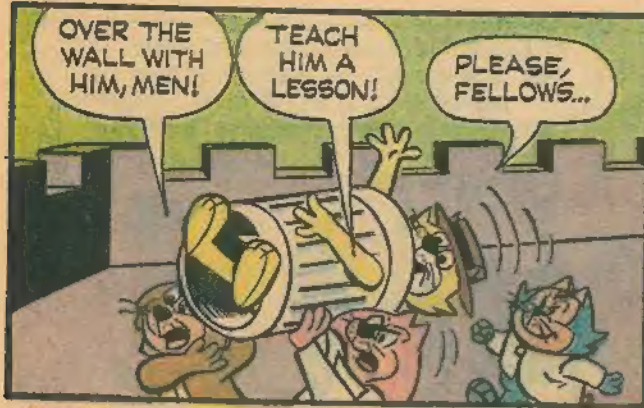
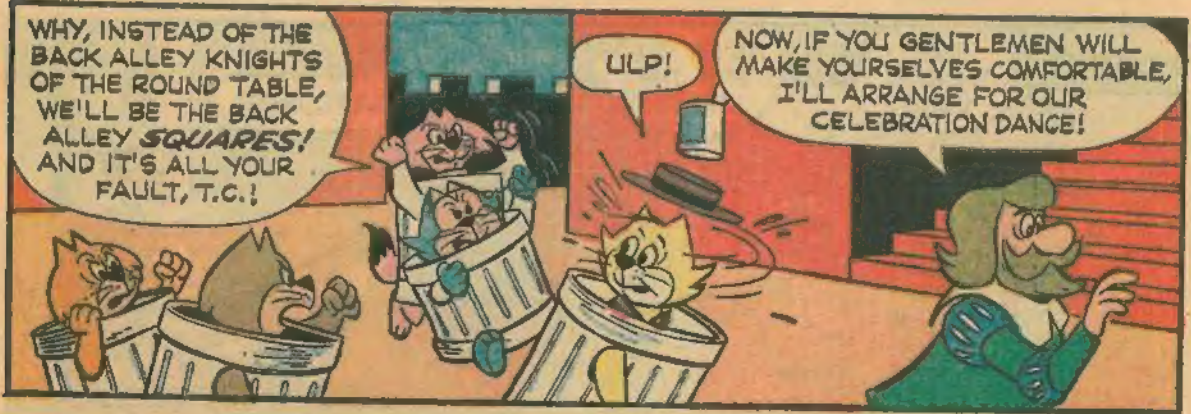
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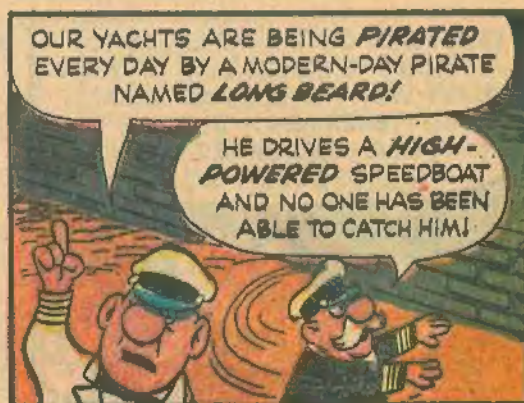


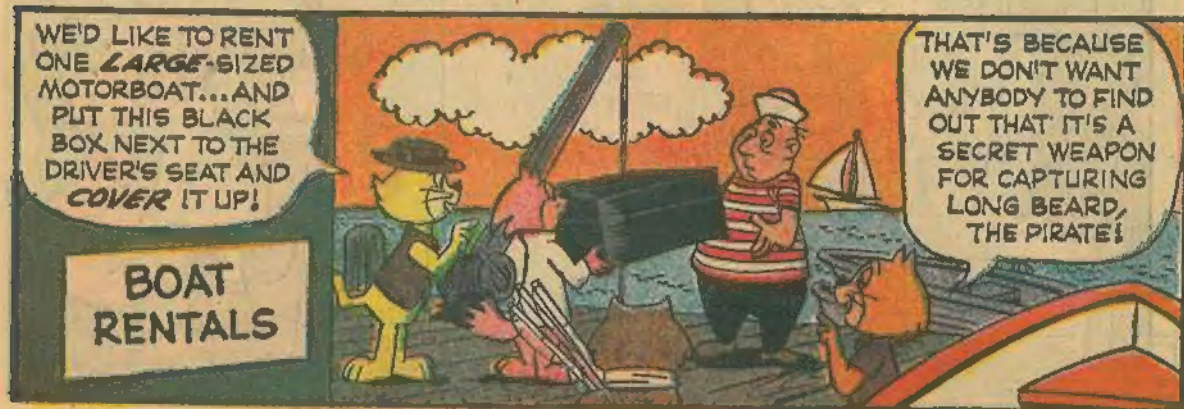


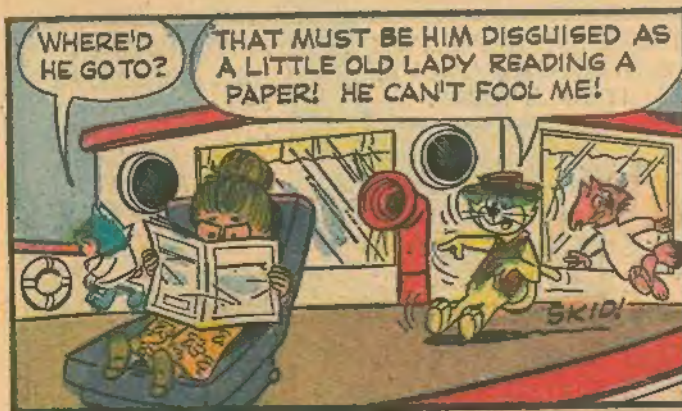


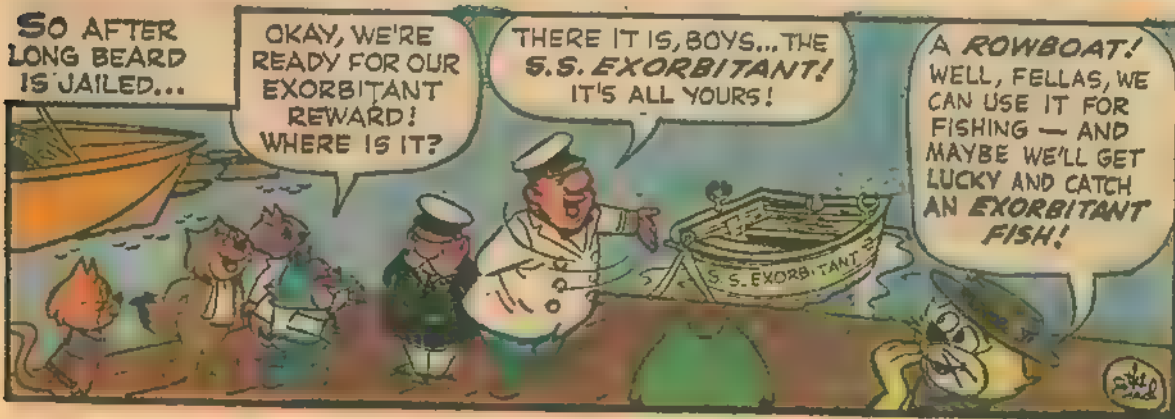
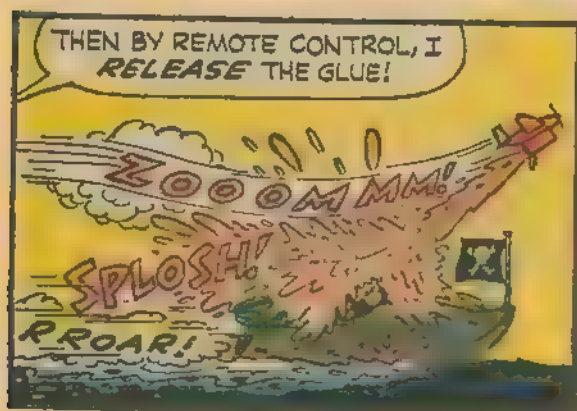
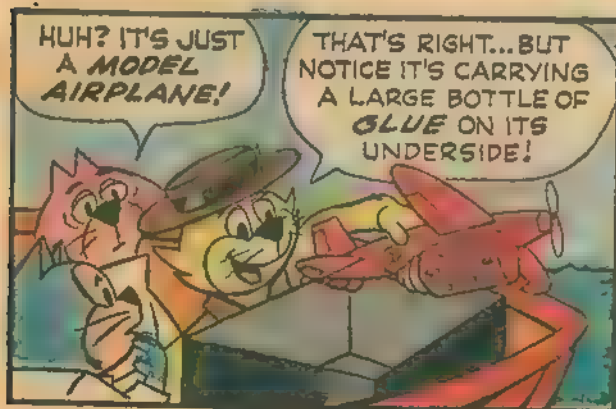
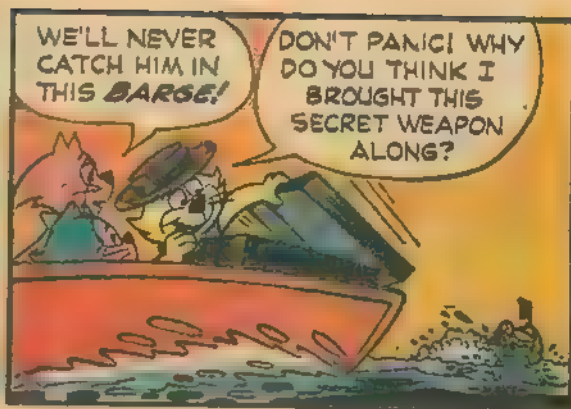
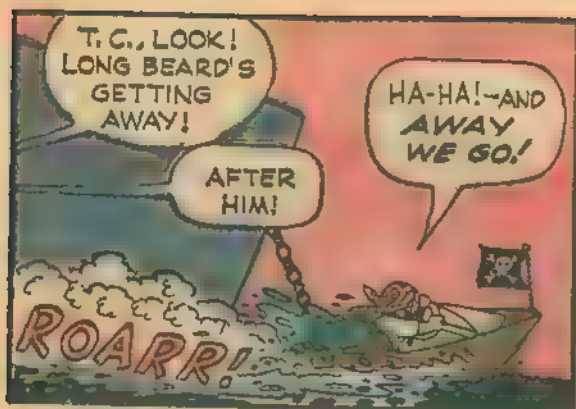


LAST OF THE PIRATES

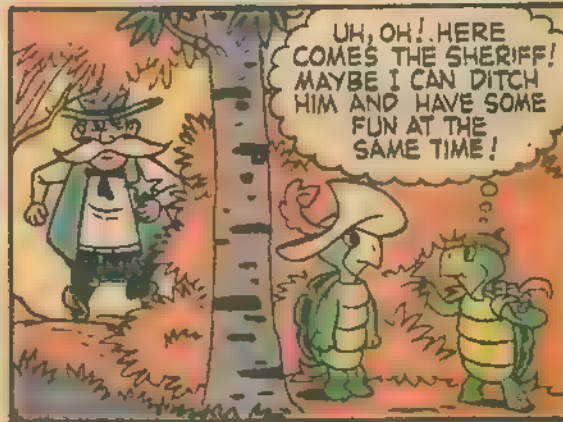
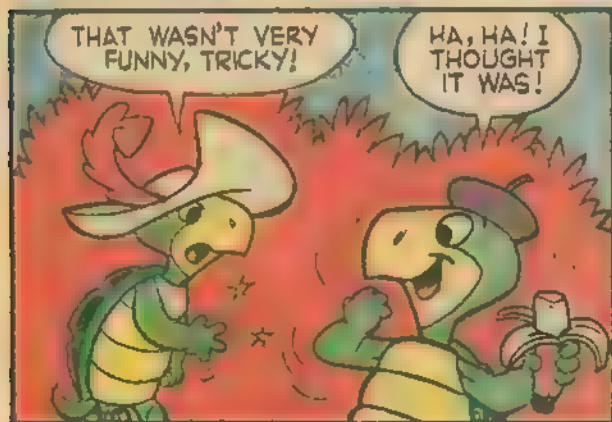
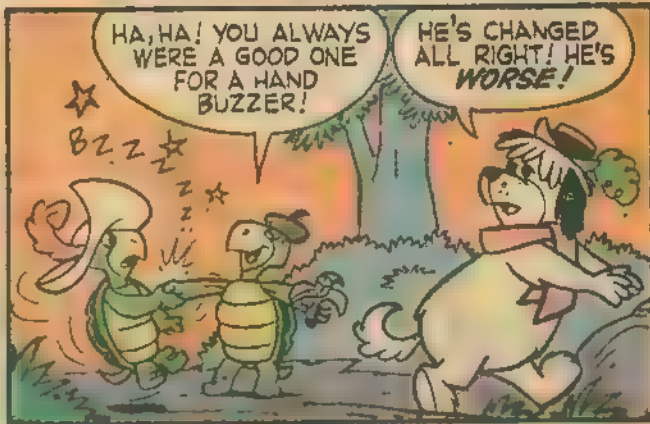
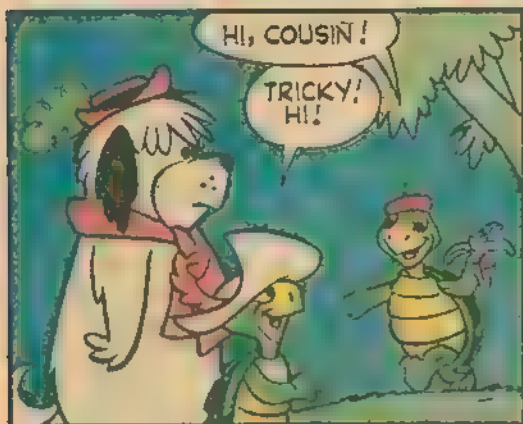
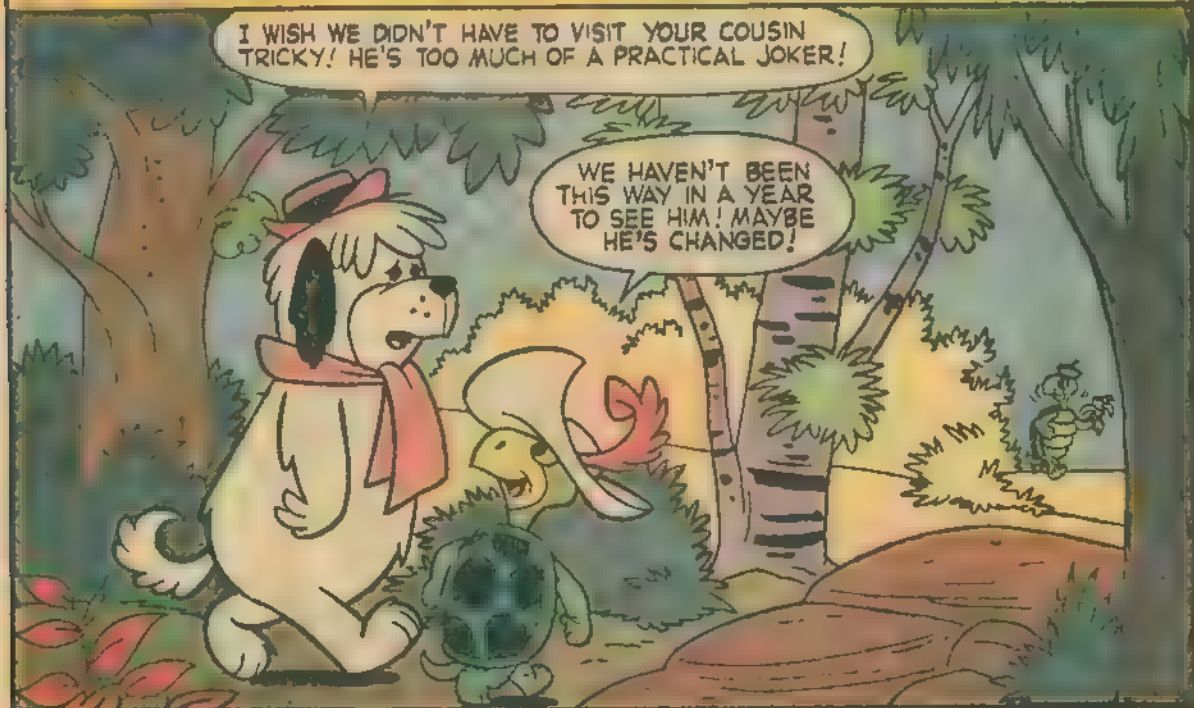


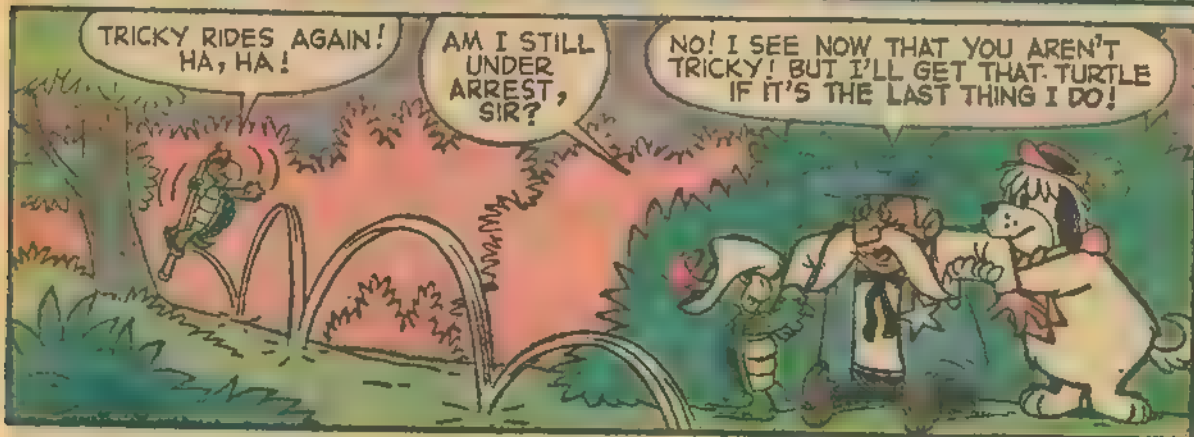
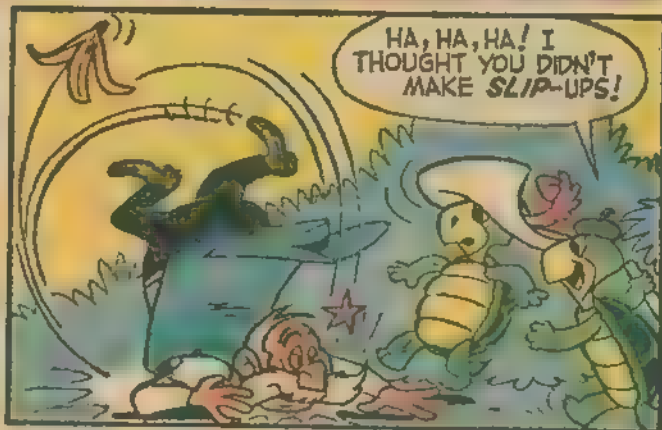
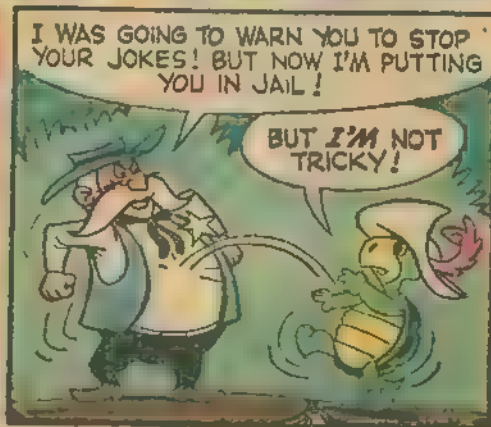
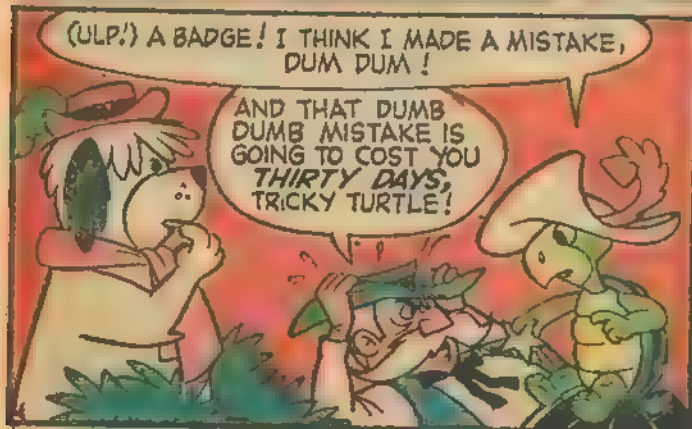
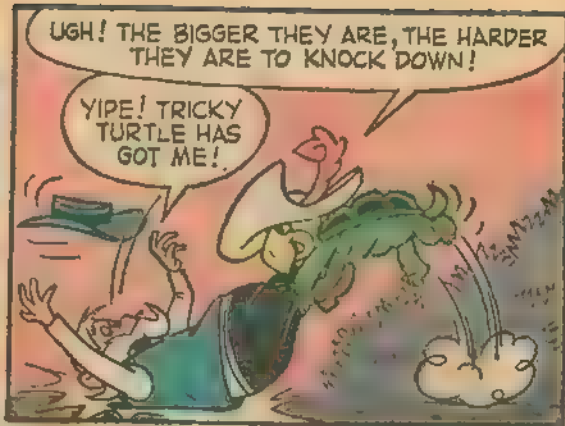
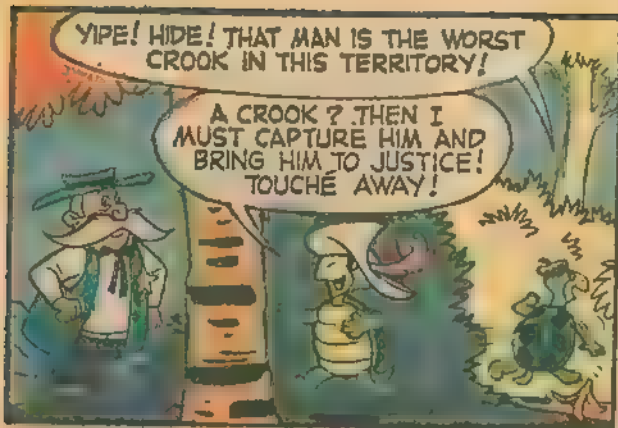


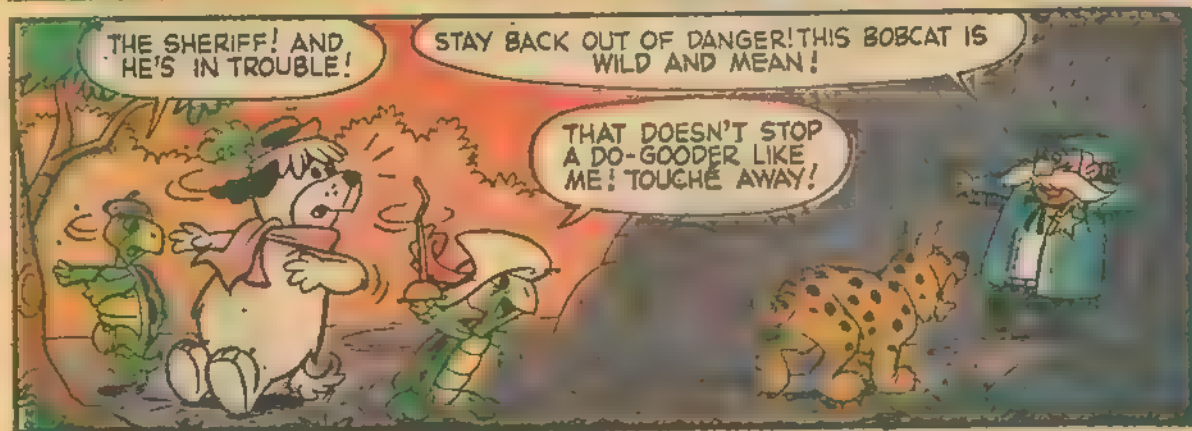
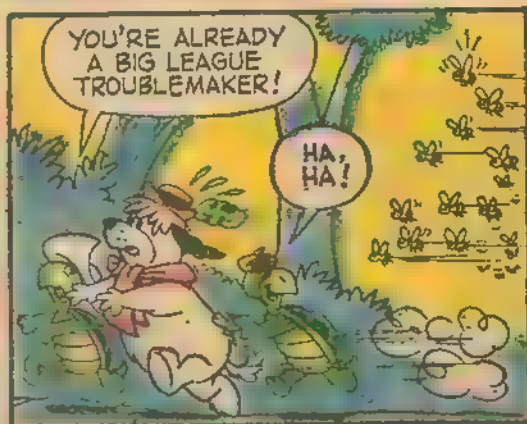
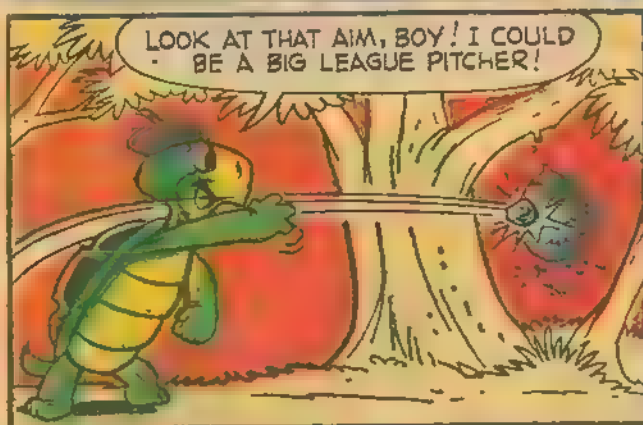
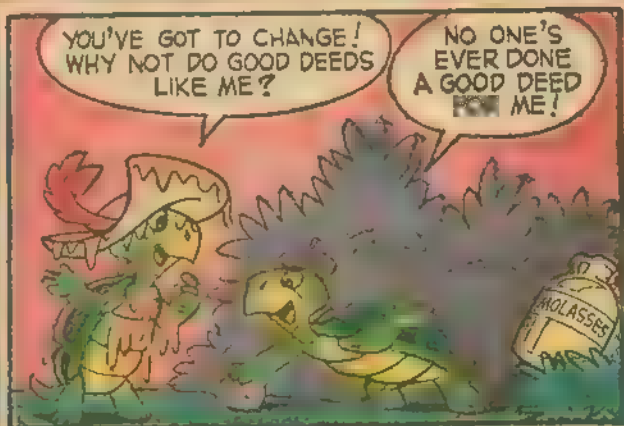
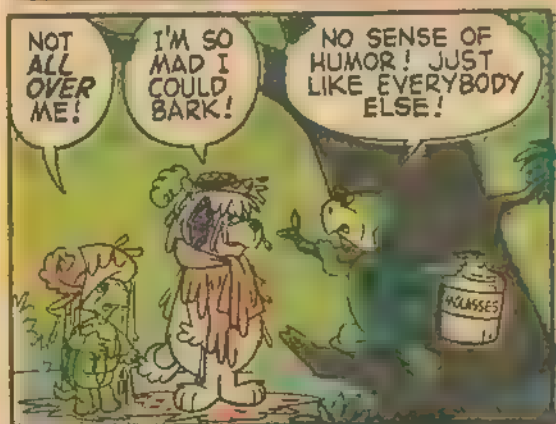
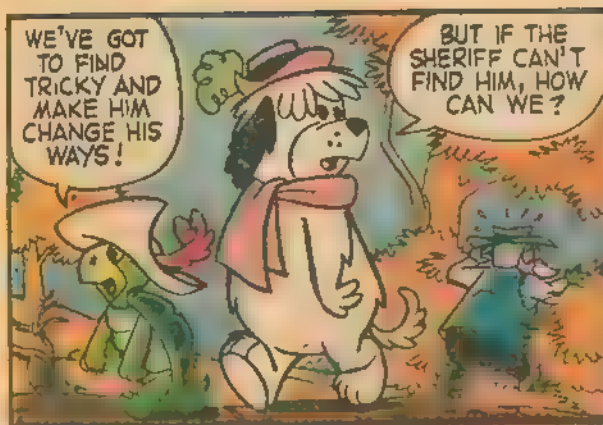


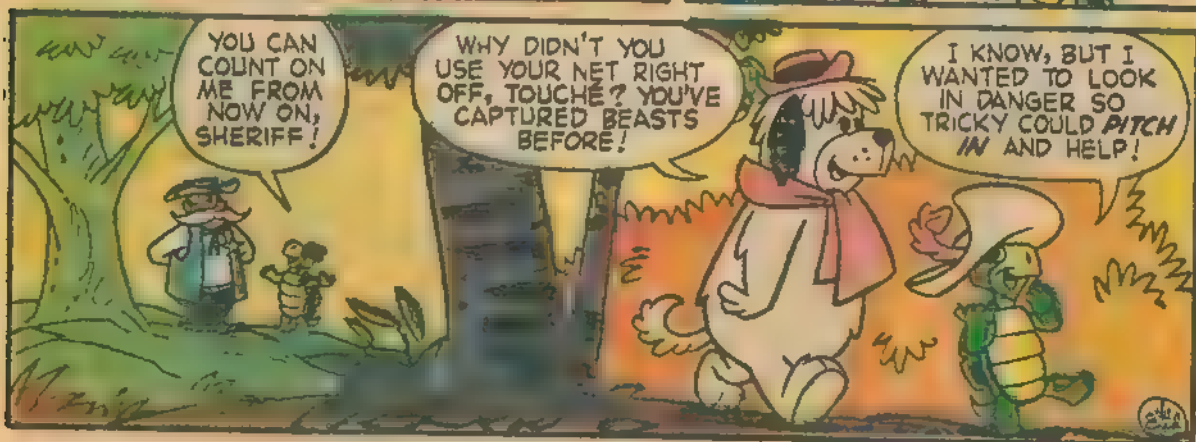
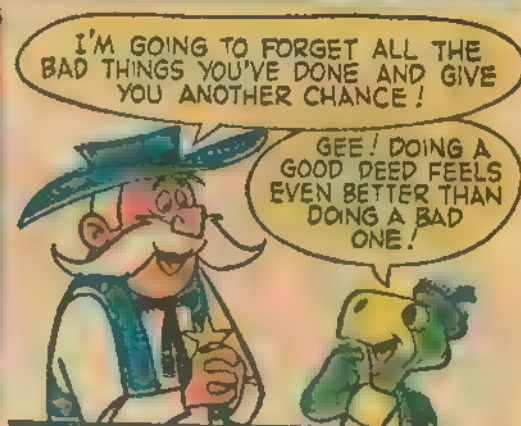
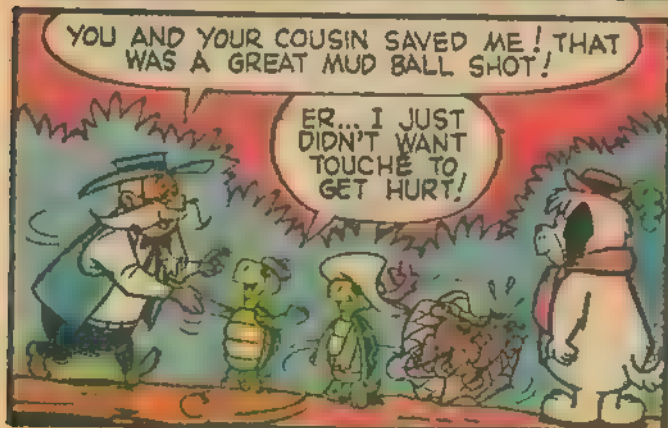
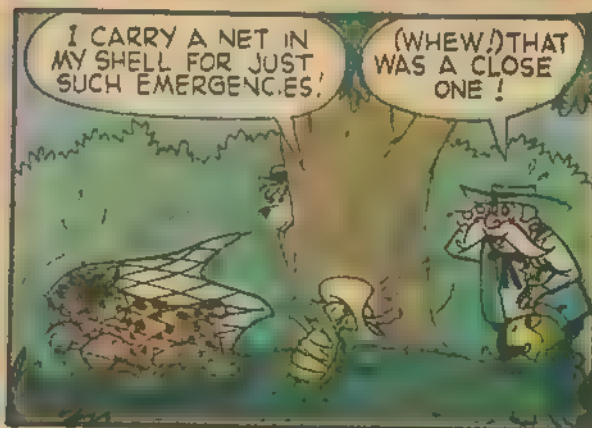
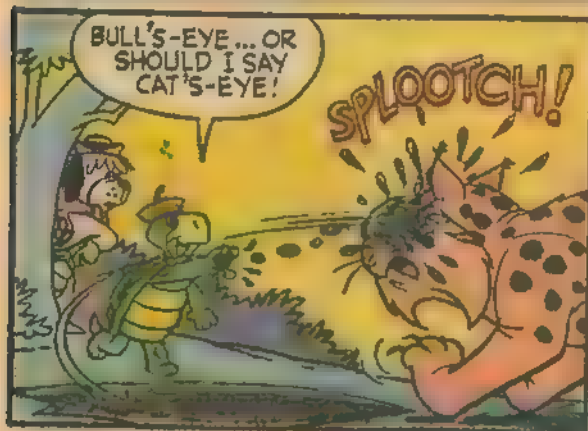
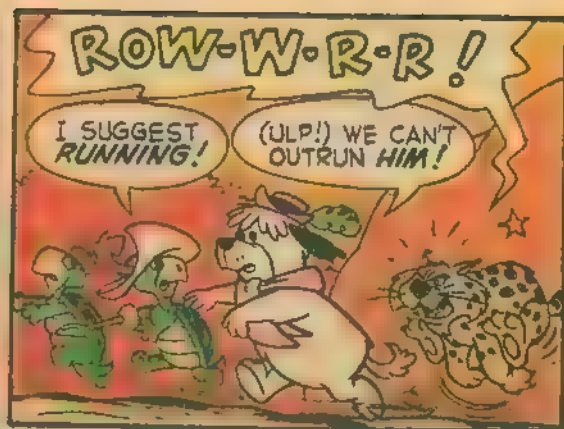
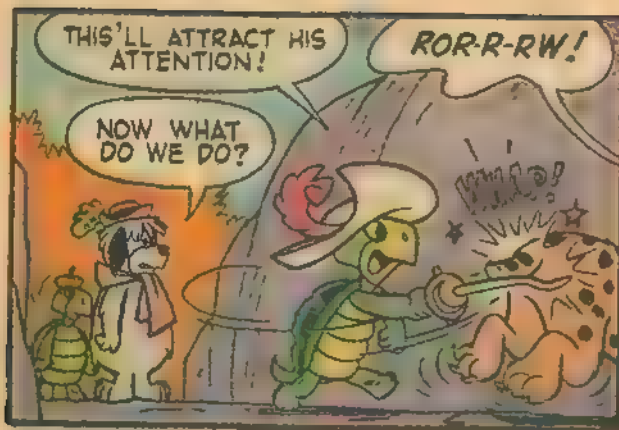


Hanna-Barbera **TOUCHÉ and DUM DUM**
A TALE OF TWO TURTLES











GOLD KEY COMICS CLUB NEWS



GOLD KEY UNLOCKS THE DOOR TO THE BEST IN COMICS

COMICS GUIDE

JULY

Yogi Bear ☐
 New Terrytoons ☐
 Huey, Dewey and Louie ☐
 Junior Woodchucks ☐
 Daffy Duck ☐
 The Jetsons ☐
 Huckleberry Hound ☐
 Bugs Bunny ☐
 Donald Duck ☐
 Woody Woodpecker ☐
 Moby Duck ☐
 The Banana Splits ☐
 The Flintstones ☐
 Walt Disney's Comics ☐
 and Stories ☐
 The Hardy Boys ☐
 H.R. Pufnstuf ☐
 Tarzan of the Apes ☐
 The Boatniks ☐
 Turok, Son of Stone ☐
 Family Affair ☐
 Korak, Son of Tarzan ☐

All the Gold Key titles listed above go on sale throughout next month — July. Check your favorites, and watch for them at your comics dealer.

ALSO NEXT MONTH

It only takes a pencil, kids, to enjoy the latest Golden Special — PENCIL PUZZLE FUN — 64 pages packed with crossword puzzles, mazes, drawings, hidden pictures, patterns, word games, and much, much more. So sharpen your pencils — PENCIL PUZZLE FUN will be available next month.

BETTER WATCH OUT — THERE'S A WITCH RIDING YOUR WAY IN 'H. R. PUFNSTUF'

WACKY WAY-OUT FUN

That's what it is when the Coast Guard tangles with weekend yachtsmen and a group of assorted jewel thieves. It's a new Gold Key Comic based on a sparkling new movie from Walt Disney — THE BOATNIKS.

JUNGLE GLADIATOR

Tarzan goes on a perilous search for a vanished explorer! You'll find this rich adventure issue, based on Edgar Rice Burroughs' famous story, "Tarzan and the Lost Empire," in the next TARZAN AND THE APES.

THE TRAIL BACK

A brave from Turok and Andar's tribe stumbles into Lost Valley and the clutches of savages who demand that he show them the outside world. Turok and Andar join their fellow tribesman — as prisoners whose lives depend on finding a trail that may not exist! TUROK, SON OF STONE — more exciting than ever!

IT'S THE WHISKERS

Cissy befriends a nice old lady who lives in the penthouse — she's allergic to bearded men and that's about as far away from them as she can get. One look at Mr. French and she hits the roof — in the next delightful FAMILY AFFAIR.

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WITCHIEPOO IS COMING

The world's funniest witch is out to win the "Witch of the Year" title at the witches' convention. Riding on her "Vroom Broom" she enlists the help of all her creepy pals to get possession of Freddie, Jimmy's wonderful talking flute, Pufnstuf, the Mayor of Living Island, comes to the rescue just in time. You'll love H.R. PUFNSTUF... next month!

WHAT A LINE

This octopus is too embarrassed to tell about the fish that got away — lucky Wilma's around to back Fred up when he tells his fish story. THE FLINTSTONES are here next month.



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DESERT DOINGS

The Sheikh of Aridia sends Moby and Donald into the clutches of the notorious Ali Ben Goll. Some cheek! Some fun! — in next month's Walt Disney MOBY DUCK.

Send each drawing, joke or other contribution on a separate sheet of paper • No payments are made for club contributions and no contributions can be returned. Letters cannot be answered individually • Watch club pages every month for replies, your drawings, jokes, written ideas and your name in print.

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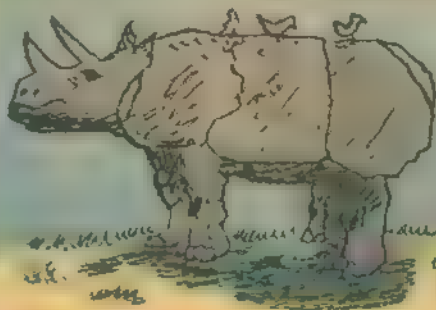
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Reader's Page ANIMALS

Our readers (that's you) are proving every day what talented artists they are. Here's a pageful of drawings you sent. Keep them coming! For best reproduction, draw in black ink on white paper. Mail to the address below.

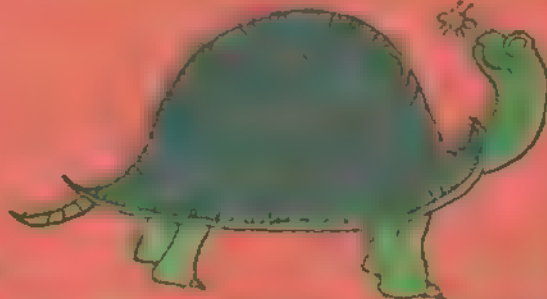
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RHINOCEROS

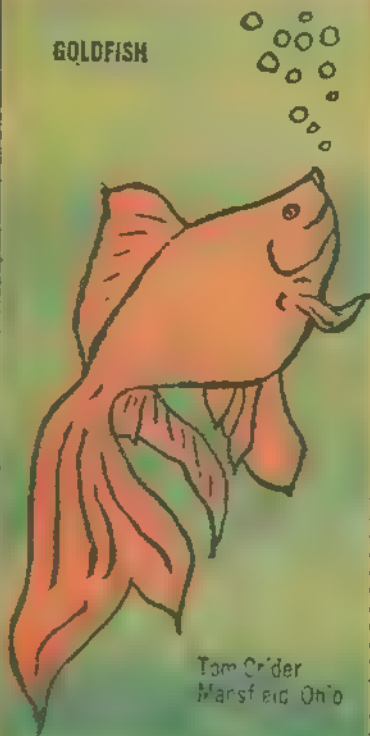
Daniel Swayne
Rantoul, Illinois

TURTLE



Mike Midvett
Salem, Missouri

GOLDFISH



Tom Order
Mansfield, Ohio

LION



Christine Casciola
San Diego, California

MOTHER POSSUM



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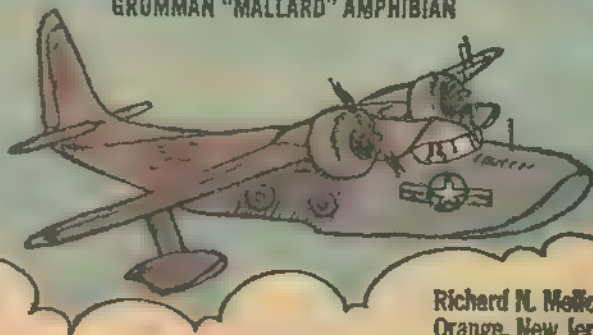


Reader's Page AIRPLANES

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GRUMMAN "MALLARD" AMPHIBIAN



Richard N. Melick
Orange, New Jersey

LOW WING MONOPLANE



Shawn Ellison
Childress, Texas

MODIFIED OTTER



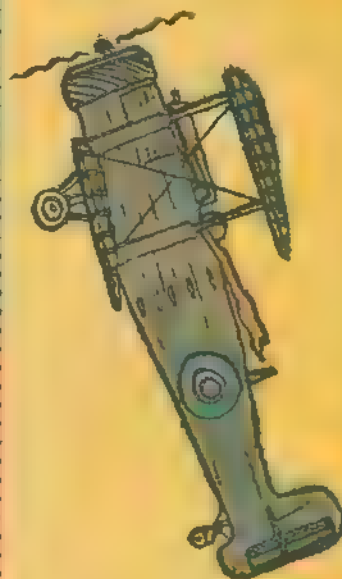
Norbert Felst
Wawa, Ontario, Canada

N23W SEAPLANE



Ronnie Mills
Gander, Newfoundland, Canada

SUPWING CAMLE



Gordon Laptos
Calgary, Alberta, Canada

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JOKES ON YOU



Teacher: Where do oranges come from?

Child: The refrigerator.

Kelly P. McArdle—Pointe-Aux-Trembles, Quebec, Canada

Riddle: What has 20 heads but can't think?

Answer: A book of matches.

Tom Minor—Dayton, Nevada

Millie: My room is decorated in French provincial.

Tillie: Mine is done in early American.

Illie: Mine is in temporary disorder.

Gail Cooley—Chalmette, Louisiana

Riddle: Why did the boy put an ice pack on his father's head?

Answer: Because he wanted cold pop.

Brenda Marbes—Seattle, Washington

Riddle: What is a lady chief called?

Answer: A mischief.

Mickey Wagner—Pontiac, Michigan

Policeman: Pull over—you've been speeding.

Motorist: I wasn't speeding, but I passed a couple of idiots who were!

Keneth Kominek—Chatham, Ontario, Canada

Riddle: Why do rabbits have shiny noses?

Answer: Because their powder puffs are at the other end.

Tammie Coffman—Ada, Oklahoma

Riddle: What can you hold in your right hand but not in your left hand?

Answer: Your left hand.

David Willett—Lakewood, New York

Riddle: You peel the outside, cook the inside, eat the outside, throw away the inside—what is it?

Answer: Corn on the cob.

Nancy Anderson—Smithtown, New York

KNOCK KNOCK!

Who's There?

Wendy.

Wendy who?

Wendy today, cloudy tomorrow.

Mona Lee—Springville, Indiana

Barry who?

Barry me not on the lone prairie.

Oliver who?

Oliver troubles will soon be over.

Both by Steve Bagley—Chesapeake, Virginia

Stan who?

Stan aside, we're coming through

Paula Boyd—Lawndale, California

Riddle: Why is an old car like a baby?

Answer: It never goes anywhere without a rattle.

Maya Harden—Sierra Madre, California

Ronnie: Once I lived on a can of beans for four days.

Bob: Weren't you afraid of falling off?

Patty Schrage—Elgin, Nebraska

Riddle: What did one shoe say to the other shoe?

Answer: "Don't people wear you out?"

Frances Connors—Derby, Connecticut

Riddle: What is the first one in the bathtub called?

Answer: The ringleader.

John Webre—New Orleans, Louisiana

Patient: Doctor, why do you whistle while you operate?

Doctor: It helps take my mind off my work.

Freda Cruse—Mountain View, Arkansas

Little Jimmy: How can you eat your soup with a moustache?

Uncle: It's quite a strain!

Lydia Ryan—Marble Hill, Missouri

Riddle: Why did the boy keep running around his bed?

Answer: Because he wanted to catch up on his sleep.

Judith Ann Weigh—Pomona, California

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UP IN THE WORLD



Snagglepuss was in a gay mood as he hurried to the moving picture studio. He had been called that very morning and told that there was an acting part for him in a new picture that was being filmed.

"It's hard work," the man had warned him.

"It's a job, so I'll take it," Snagglepuss had replied, remembering the words of his grandfather, Snagglepuss the First: "Getting to the top isn't easy, but if you take a job once in awhile, it helps!"

"I'll show granddaddy yet," Snagglepuss thought as he approached the studio.

Entering the sound stage where he was to act out his scene, Snagglepuss reported at once to the director.

"This is what you have to do," the director told him. "You're playing the part of a mountaineer. You're tired, thirsty, and hungry. But you are determined to climb to the summit," he explained. "Do you understand?" he asked in conclusion.

"Perfectly, sir," Snagglepuss assured him. "You'll see the finest performance I can give. My heart will be in it!"

So, with a pack on his back, a pick in one hand, and a rope in the other, Snagglepuss stepped to the foot of the mountain he was to climb. He surveyed it from top to bottom with an appraising eye.

"Gadzooks, what a challenge!" Snagglepuss exclaimed to himself. "This will take

real acting ability!"

For, of course, it was not a real mountain at all, but a make-believe one built in the studio. Nor was it a big mountain. In fact, it was only about twenty feet higher than Snag. So, our great actor had a lot of pretending to do.

"Action!" cried the director.

That was Snagglepuss's cue to start his climb. Slowly and carefully, he placed one foot ahead of the other, using his pick to help in pulling himself upward. For every two forward steps he took, he slipped back one. He fell, then picked himself up again and plodded onward and upward, while the movie cameras rolled and whirled.

"Cut!" cried the director. "You're doing a fine job, Snagglepuss," he added delightedly. "You're really making it look tough."

"I promised you a great performance, sir," our hero replied proudly, "and a Snagglepuss always keeps his word."

"Do it again," the director ordered.

Snagglepuss started at the foot of the mountain once more, putting even greater effort into making it seem that he had been dragging himself up this mountain for days.

Just as he neared the top again, the director stopped him.

"Once more," he ordered. "We need lots more footage on this scene. It's got to look like a long, long climb!"

Again, Snagglepuss pulled his way up the mountain. His feet were getting heavier and heavier with each step. But his eyes were on the peak, which was his goal. He was almost there, at last.

Then the director shouted. "That's far enough. Start from the bottom again."

"Egad," Snagglepuss thought, "I'll never get up in the world at this rate."

By this time, Snagglepuss was no longer acting. As he struggled wearily upward, he was indeed tired, thirsty, and hungry. He felt as if this was the highest mountain in the world, and the summit seemed a long, long way off. Only with desperate effort did he finally reach it. He had succeeded!

"Cut!" cried the director. "That's great!"

Exultantly, Snagglepuss looked down from his place atop the little mountain.

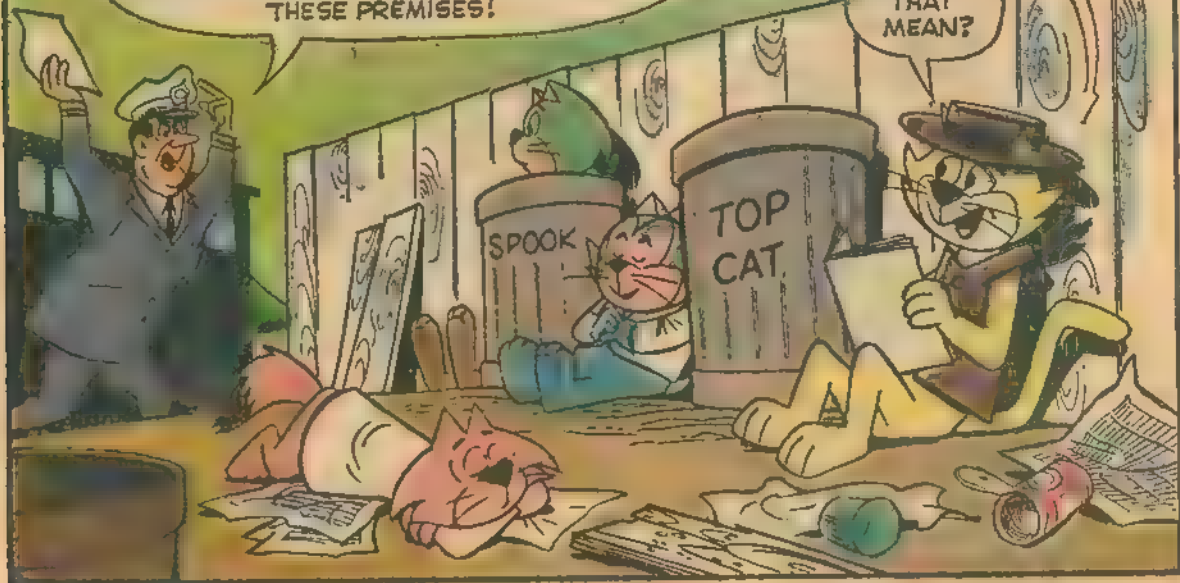
"Granddaddy was right," he mused. "It is hard work getting to the top!"

Hanna-Barbera

TOP CAT AN ALLEY DOESN'T NECESSARILY MEAN BOWLING

WELL, I FINALLY GOT YOU AND YOUR GANG THIS TIME, TOP CAT! HERE'S A SIGNED COURT ORDER DEMANDING YOU CATS VACATE THESE PREMISES!

WHAT'S THAT MEAN?

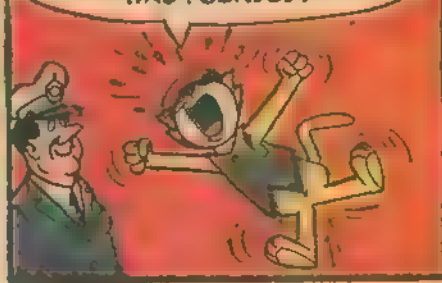


IT MEANS THIS IS NOT ONE OF DIBBLE'S IDLE THREATS! WE ARE LEGALLY FORCED TO LEAVE OUR BELOVED ALLEY!

RIGHT! I CAN ARREST YOU IF YOU DON'T!



IT'S NOT FAIR! MY ANCESTORS LIVED IN THIS ALLEY! MY FAMILY HAS BEEN HERE SINCE THE CITY WAS FOUNDED!

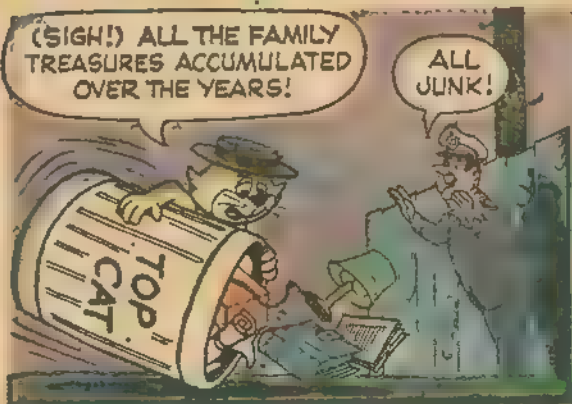


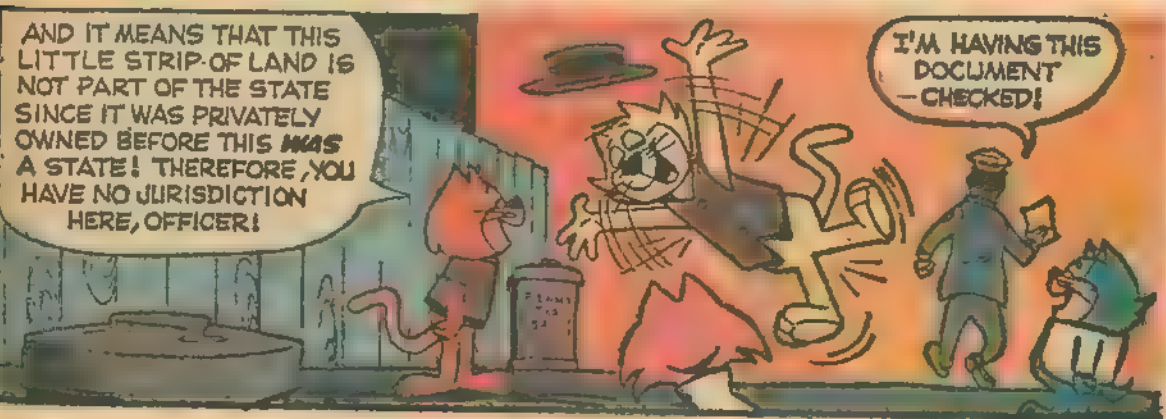
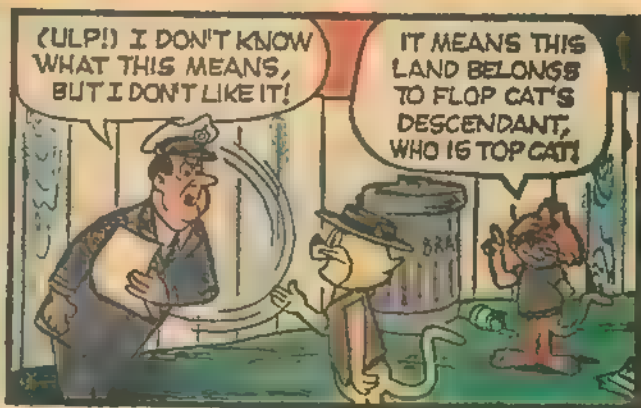
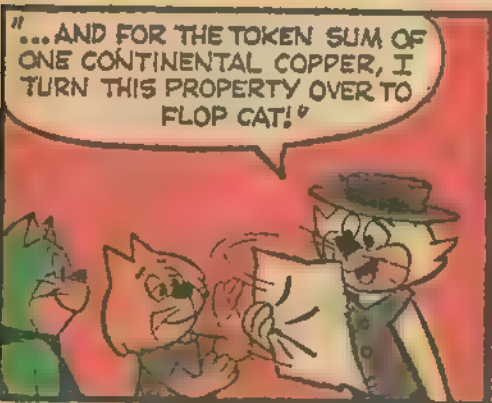
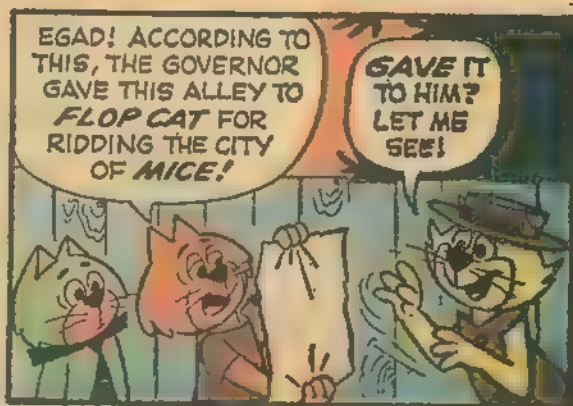
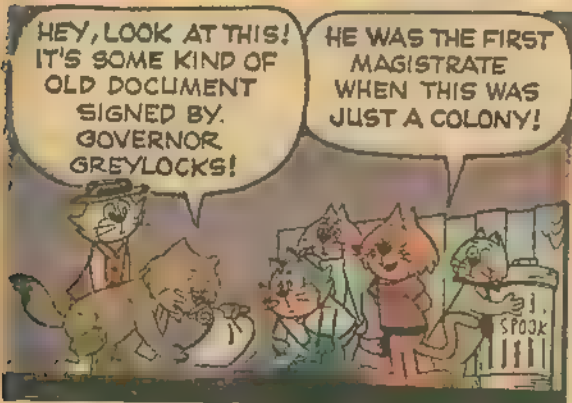
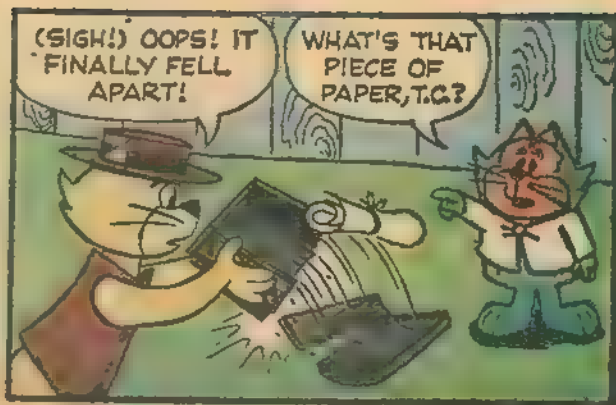
UH HUH! AND YOU HAVEN'T CLEANED IT UP ONCE IN ALL THAT TIME! THAT'S WHY YOU'RE GETTING TOSSED OUT!



(SIGH!) ALL THE FAMILY TREASURES ACCUMULATED OVER THE YEARS!

ALL JUNK!





DISBLE'S WORST
FEARS ARE
TRUE...

WHAT A DEAL! THIS ALLEY IS
OUR OWN PRIVATE PROPERTY!

LIKE, HAIL TO OUR KING!
IT'S MY TURN TO BE
KING NEXT WEEK!



THIS REALLY IS AN AMAZING
BIT OF HISTORY! THE CITY FILES
SHOWED THAT DEED WAS
LEGITIMATE AND THAT THIS
STRIP OF LAND IS T.C.'S
VERY OWN!



MEANWHILE...

MEEOWWRRRR!



HEH, HEH! THE GANG WOULD NEVER
EAT IF IT WASN'T FOR MY
BEAUTIFUL VOICE!



OKAY, SPOOK! I CALGHT
YOU DISTURB NG THE PEACE!



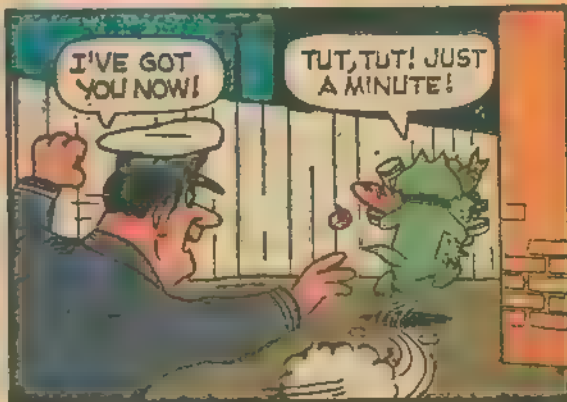
YOU'RE DISTURBING
MY PEACE!

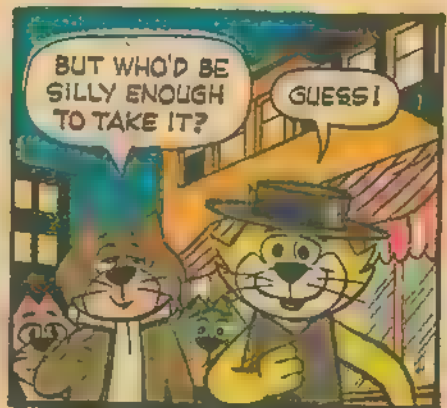
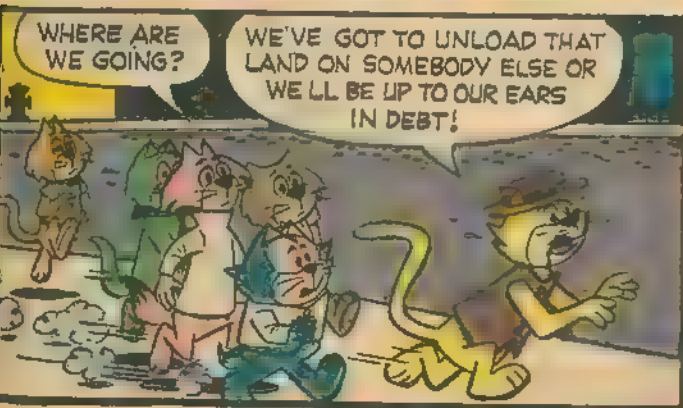
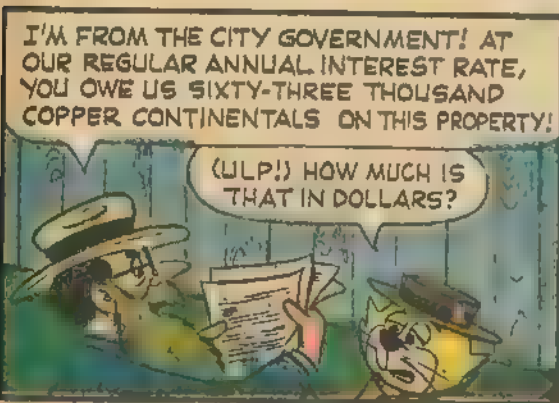
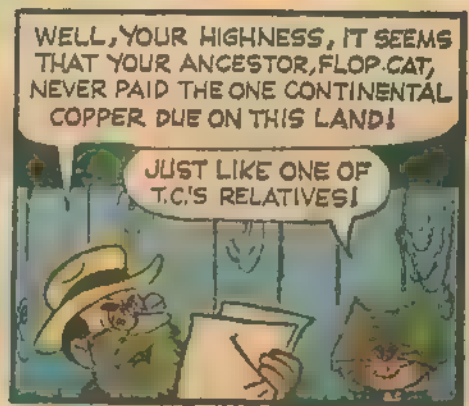
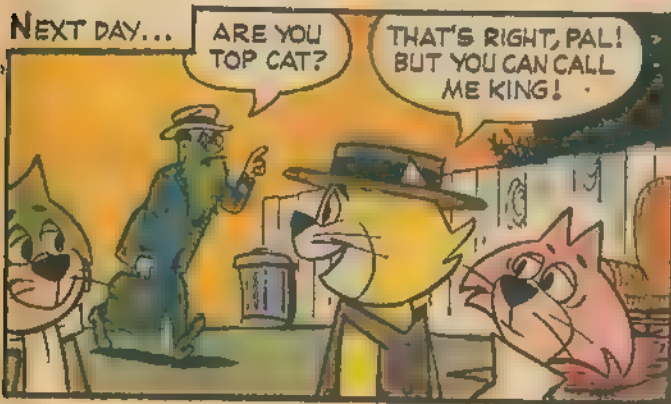
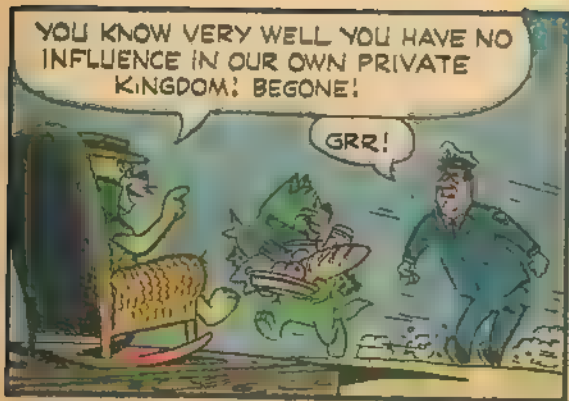
IT'S NICE AND
PEACEFUL
IN JAIL!



I'VE GOT
YOU NOW!

TUT, TUT! JUST
A MINUTE!

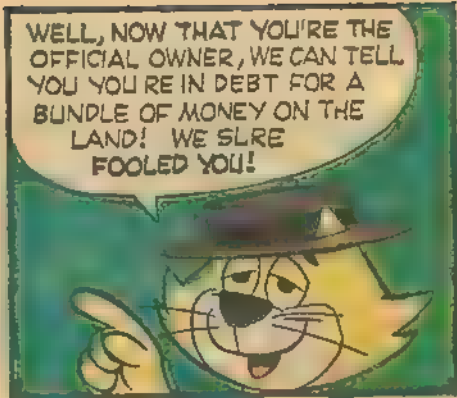




AFTER A SHORT SEARCH...

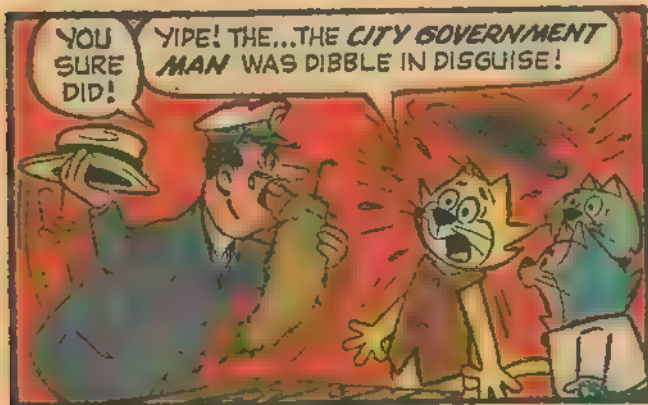


WELL, NOW THAT YOU'RE THE
OFFICIAL OWNER, WE CAN TELL
YOU YOU'RE IN DEBT FOR A
BUNDLE OF MONEY ON THE
LAND! WE SLRE
FOOLED YOU!

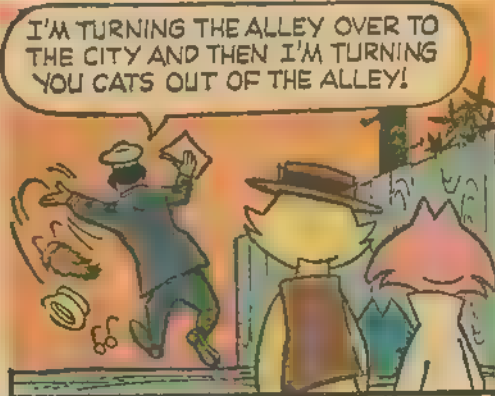


YOU
SURE
DID!

YIPE! THE...THE **CITY GOVERNMENT
MAN** WAS DIBBLE IN DISGUISE!

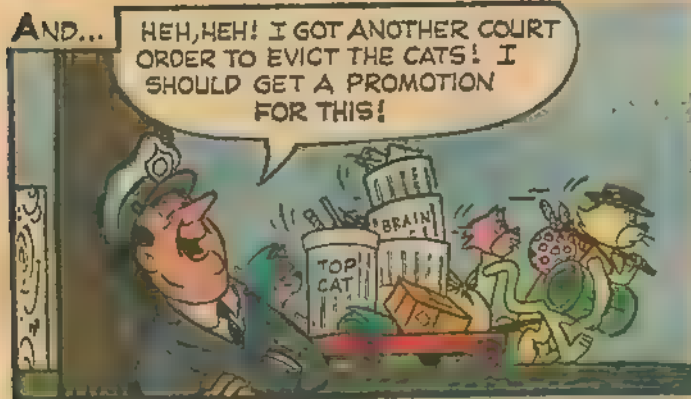


I'M TURNING THE ALLEY OVER TO
THE CITY AND THEN I'M TURNING
YOU CATS OUT OF THE ALLEY!

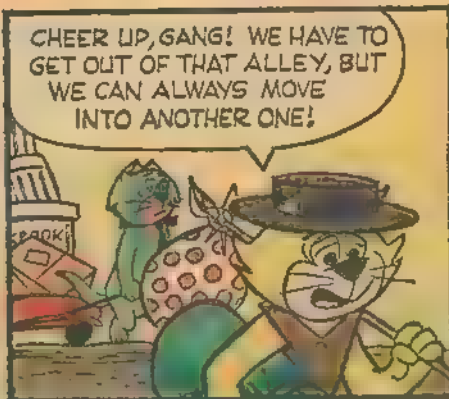


AND...

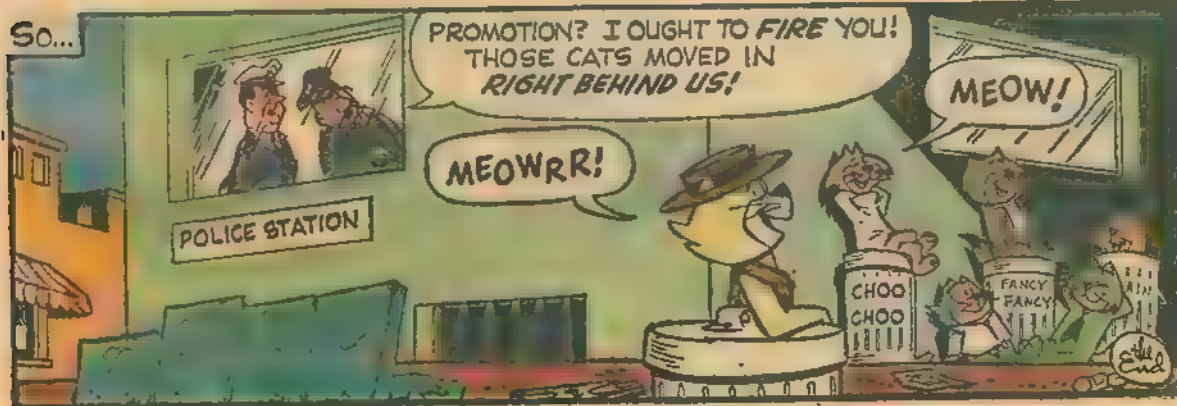
HEH, HEH! I GOT ANOTHER COURT
ORDER TO EVICT THE CATS! I
SHOULD GET A PROMOTION
FOR THIS!



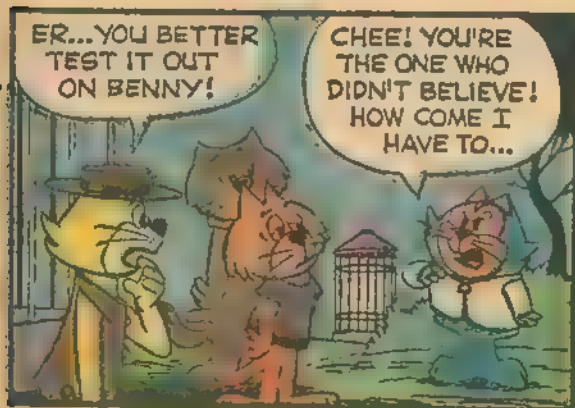
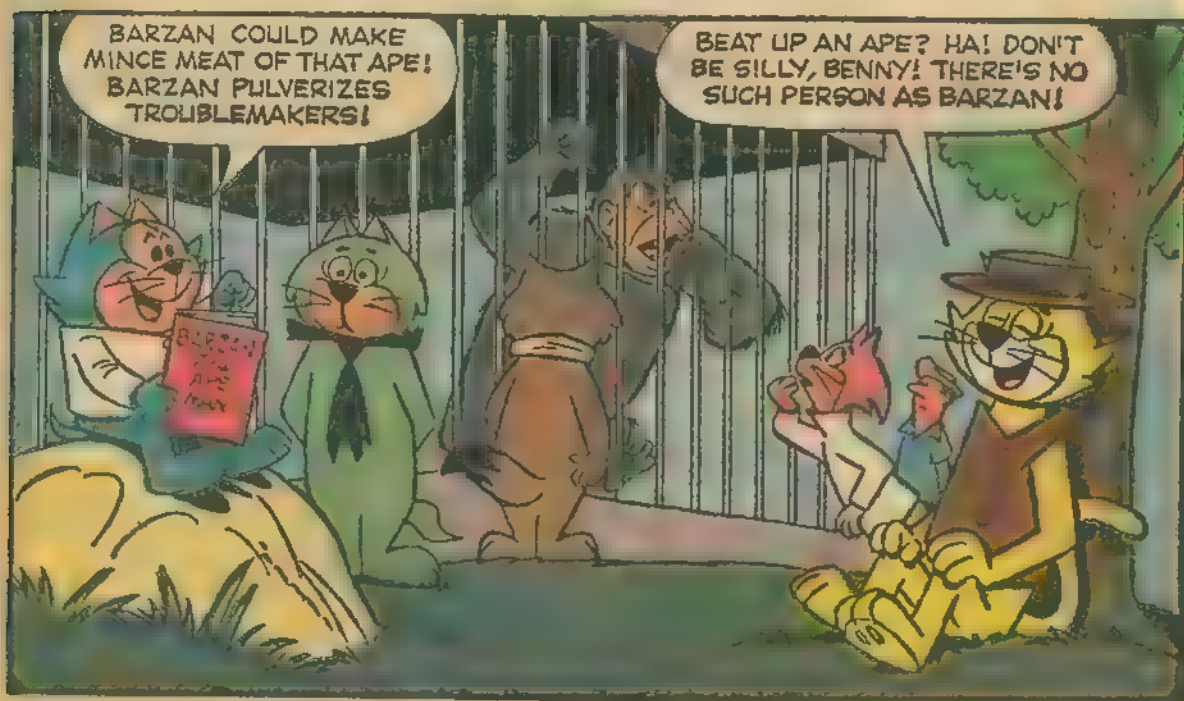
CHEER UP, GANG! WE HAVE TO
GET OUT OF THAT ALLEY, BUT
WE CAN ALWAYS MOVE
INTO ANOTHER ONE!

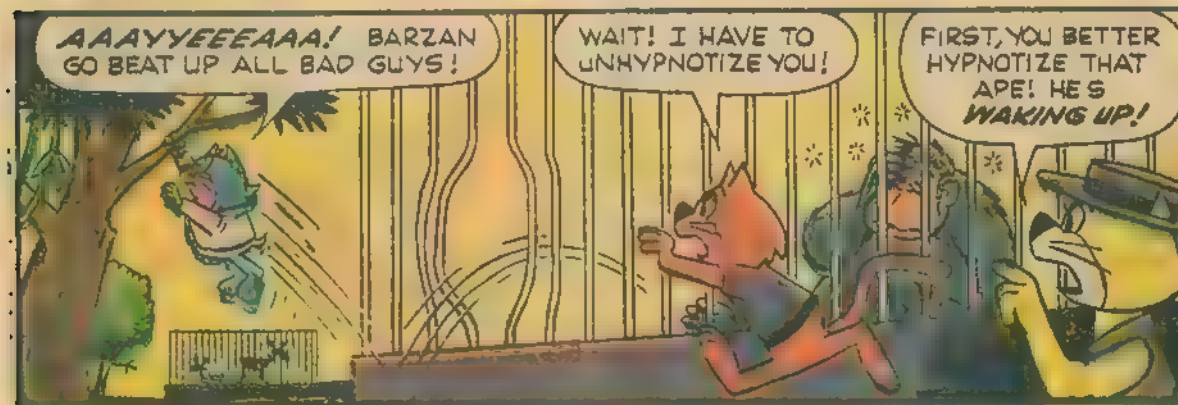
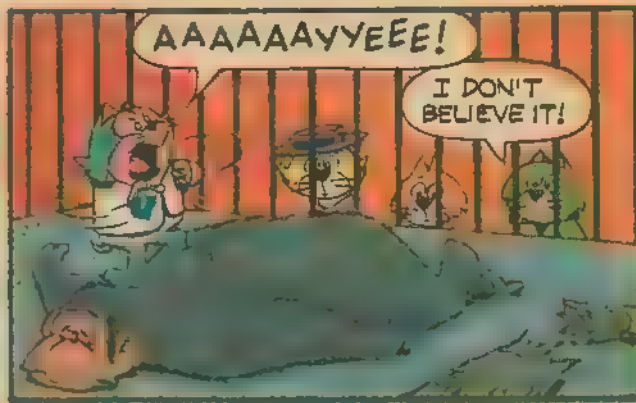
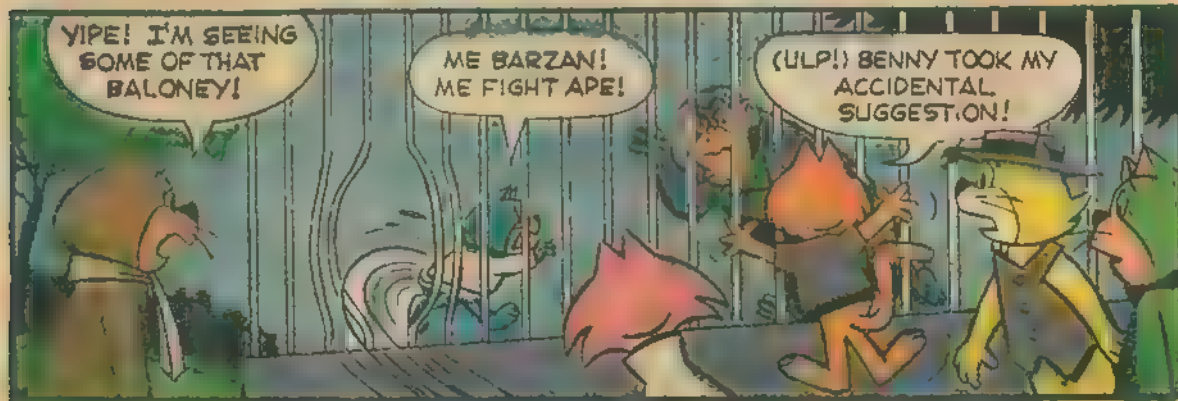
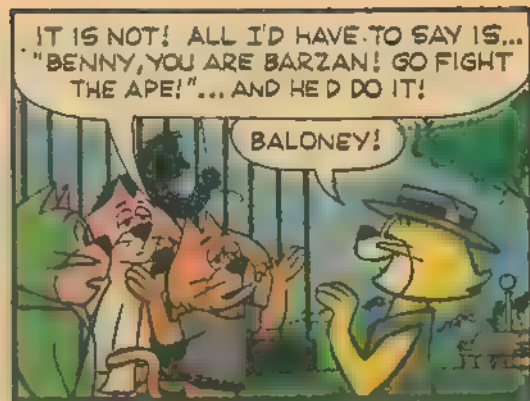
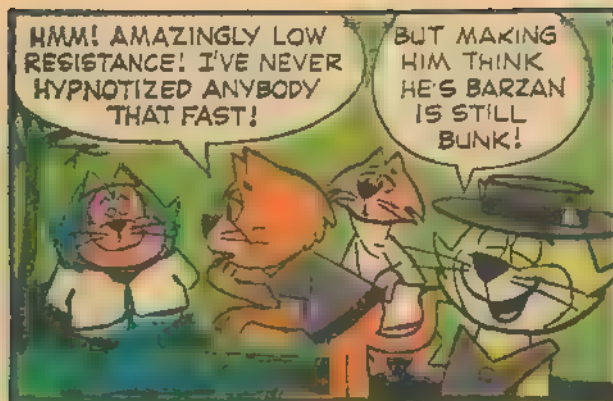


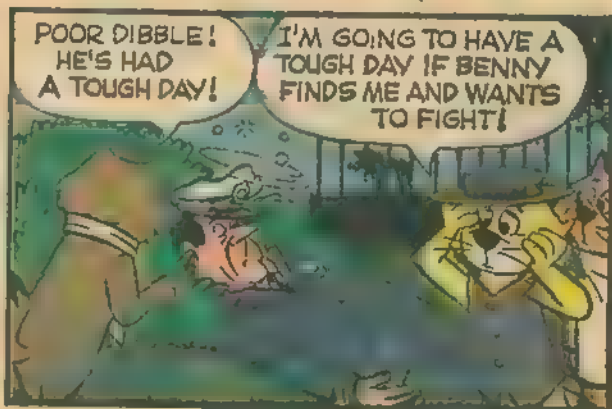
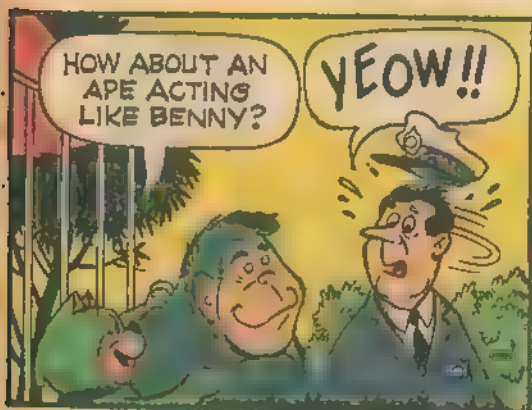
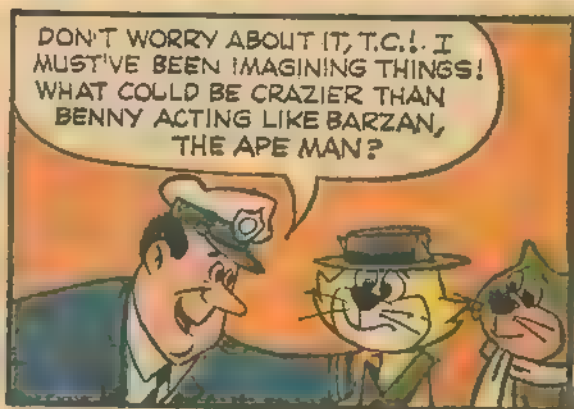
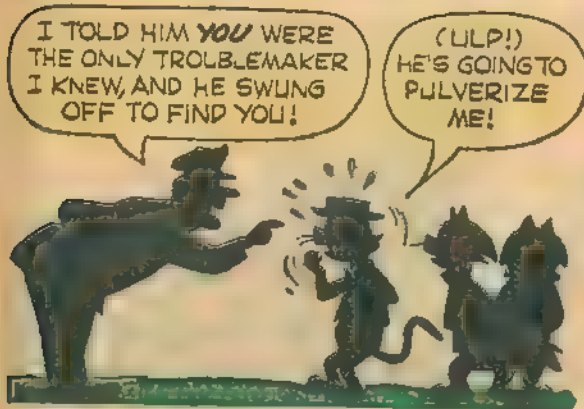
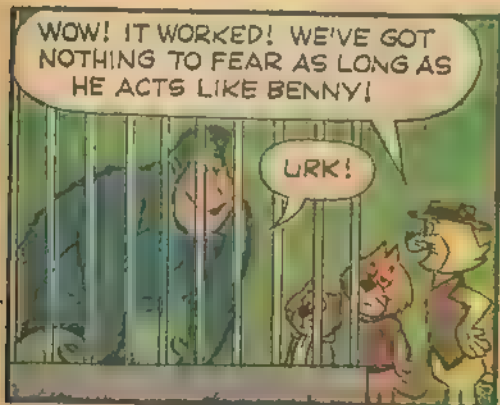
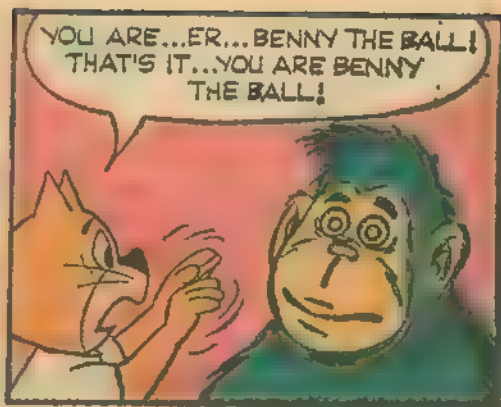
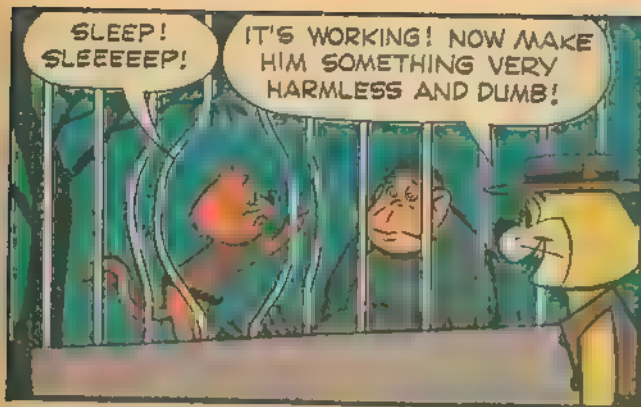
So...



BENNY THE BALL GOES APE

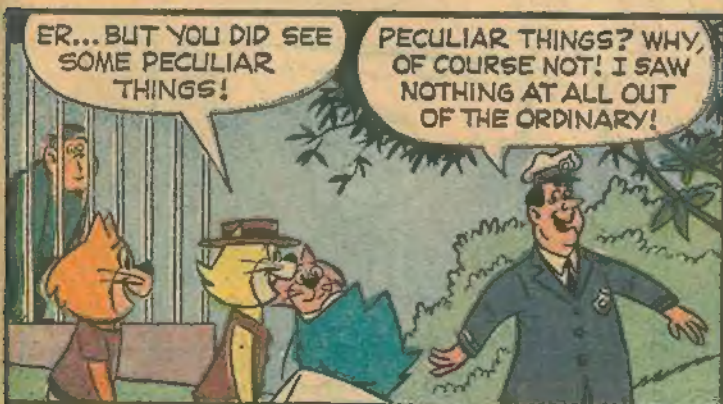








ONE MINUTE LATER, AS BENNY SWINGS FROM TREE TO TREE SHOWING OFF HIS CAPTIVE APE...



Hanna-Barbera

TOP CAT



YOUR FUTURE



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As a COSMETOLOGIST



True or false, thick or thin, light or dark... hair will be your **main** interest, if you choose to be a cosmetologist.

Popularly known as beauty operators or hairdressers, **cosmetologists** give permanent waves, shampoo, cut, set, style, straighten, bleach, and tint hair and clean and style wigs. They also give scalp and facial treatments, manicures, and advice on make-up. Many **specialize** in different phases of the work and opportunities are great.

Most cosmetologists work in small independent salons, but many are employed in beauty shops in hotels and department stores. They help bring beauty and glamor to the women of the world, but often they find glamor and excitement themselves in positions with movie and television studios, on ocean liners, and in vacation resorts.

To be a cosmetologist, you must be friendly, work well with your hands, be well groomed, and have an eye for fashion. A state-approved cosmetology course, which takes from six months to a year, is required for a state license. As a beginner in the field, you can expect to earn about \$100 a week, and there is lots of room at the top, with salaries of \$300 a week or more for outstanding stylists.

YOUR FUTURE



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As an AIR TRAFFIC CONTROLLER



You will literally be a guardian of the airways, if you choose to be an air traffic controller. Pilots of all aircraft will rely on you to guide them along their routes or to safe landings or take-offs.

Governing several aircraft at a time, an air traffic controller gives instructions and information to pilots by radio. In doing so, he must consider the weather, geography, the amount of traffic, and the speeds and types of aircraft. He also records all messages received from the planes and operates airfield electronic equipment.

Air traffic controllers are employed by the Federal Aviation Administration. To become one, you must be at least 21 years old and speak clearly. You must pass a rigid physical examination and a Federal Civil Service test. If accepted, you would begin an extensive training period of about two years to become a controller. Demanding classroom and on-the-job training would prepare you to work under pressure and stress and to handle emergency situations, as well.

Salaries begin at about \$500 a month for a trainee. Raises are periodic. A full-fledged controller earns about \$1000 a month, and chief controllers in busy areas often earn at least \$1500 a month.